TOMORROW

, walt." by cries, "but a little longe to young over glowing with holy fire it man, through too, shall grow

stronger me, stronger me, stronger me, stronger me, stronger me, sometime to the my deeds inspire, if life man's soul from its weight of sorre. The frost, the liseuty: I dream and pla bere comes tomorree, and then tomorre And yet tomorree, and I a man."

By the cliff whence the waves their gray a

The aweetest of awest volced Echoes lay, and murmured: "Tomorrow! Tomorrow! To

Was there a thrill as of mocking laughter, Sounding long after. And dying away?

The ewift years speed and his life is Duty; Ah, the old time light in the eyes is dead; "I am faithful still to my dream of Heauty: Tomorrow, tomorrow is mine!" he said.

By the cliff whence the waves their gray gi

torrow r sweetest of sweet valued Echoes lay, marmared: "Tomarrow is minet Tor row!"

Was there a thrill as of mocking laughter ounding long after And dring away?

The swift years speed and the light is failing. The dim eyes turn to the misty west; The white head droops, and he stands bewall

ing, rib's wearled, dejected, disheart

guest.
intel" There will be no morrow's gree Of my grand, great Work but the rulner shell:

I have always dreamed, as the years were fleat

There is yet nemorrow!" The dark night

By the ciff whence the waves their gray g

berrow The sweetest of sweet valced Echoes lay; "There is yet to morrow!" she echoed, "To morrow!"

morrow;

Was there a thrill as of tender animess.

Changing to gladness.

And dying away?

Charlotte W. Thurston in Overland Monthly

MACK'S ESCAPE

In the town to which I live there is an eld frontiersman whom every one calls "Squire Mack." In the early days he went to California, and had many ourious adventures there which he delights

in recounting.
At the breaking out of the civil wa he was making shingles near some min-ing town in the Sierra Nevada. The news from home filled him with patriotse fire, and with several commides he surned his face eastward and travel-ed as rapidly as possible toward the

Arriving at Salt Lake City, he learn that Indians had been raiding the trail alead, firing upon wagon trains and burning express and stage stations. This news disheartened his companions, olved to stop at Salt Lake City until the trouble was over

of men who are bound to go through when they have begun a thing. He pressed on taking his chances, on the "Cherokee trail." Not so with Mack He was of the sor

Mack had been a wagonmaster along this trail, and knew the ground well. He had heard that the Indians were raiding about Green river, but he knew that at the crossing of the trail over this stream he had a good friend in the per son of Bat Lavigne, an old French Cana dian trader who lived here.

Lavigne had a great deal of influence mong the surrounding tribes of Utes. Ointains, Cheyennes and Arapahoes. He was married to an Arapaho woman, and was reckoned a member of that tribe. Be must be aware of the move the Indians

So Mack, riding an excellent cays and leading a good sized pack mule, pushed boildy on to Green river cross-ing and brought up at Bat Lavigne's adobe dwelling one evening at sundown.

Lavigne made him welcome heartily. The trader told him that a big v The trader told him that a big warparty of Arapahoes had "mixed medieine" at Green river two days before,
and had set out from there upon an expedition to the east. He had been with
them during the powwow, but did not
know whether they had "excepted white
blood" in mixing their medicine or not.
If they had not, the trail would be extremely dimercine.

emely dangerous. But there were no other Indians to b feared at present, he said, if one kept straight upon the old Cherokee trail, the passed over a line of neutral ground between the mountain tribes. If the Arapahoes were again to go plunthe Arapahoes were again to go plun-dering and stilling whites, as they had done a few weeks before, they would keep to this trait to avoid other enemies.

hinck's strong desire to get forward upon the way home got the better of his prodence, and be again took the trail un venrel.

At about noon on the third day i se upon the smoldering ruins of an old freight or way station

Mack knew very well, from certain signs which he saw is the neighborhood, that the building had been fired by in-dianc. If people had been living in it they had probably been killed or taken

Whither the Indians had gone Mack could not determine. The ground was could be discovered, but the party could not be far distant.

Mack picketed his animals among some sage brush near at hand, and at his noon lunch while considering whether it was less to go back or go shead. He had now no doubt that she building had been burned by the Arapahoes, and that they had not "excepted white blood" in

making up their protective medicine.

As he sat in this messtative mood the traveler, happening to cast his eyes

back upon the trail over which he had come, saw two horsemen teading pack animals and riding toward him at a

They proved to be young men who were on their way home | Tennessee. They had heard of Mack | Lavigne's three days before, and had seen trying to overtake him.

They, too, were on their way e ward to take part in the great struggle then going forward; but they intended to join the southern army, while he was ng to join the Union forces.

"Partner," said one of the southerners. "let's stick together and fight to

gether through this here Indian country, and after we get home we'll fight ch other.

"All right," said Mack: "it's agreed Northerners is northerners and south

So those deadly enemies of the new So those deady enemies of the near future went on together, comrades in danger. Every man of the three was equipped with a stout muzzle loading rifle and a large Colt's revolver.

They set out together on the trail and and advanced but a few miles from the burned station when they sighted a squad of mounted Indiana broken camp at a mountain spring be side the trail. They were several hun-dred yards in advance when they were discovered, and were just riding out of the depression which gave rise to the spring

On account of his long experience in the country Mack had been given the leadership by the Tennesseems. He came to a halt and told his companions to get off their horses, hoping they might possibly escape notice; but even while they were dismounting the in-dians caught sight of them, and wheeling their pomes about came back at a gallop straight down the trail. They spread out in a sort of fan shape as they

me, and Mack counted twenty-six.
"Git ready for business, boys," a
quietly "Behind your horses, he quietly Behind volvers handy and rifle across saddle

The indians came on at a reckless pace until within about a hundred yards, when Mack, stepping out from behind his horse, shouted and motioned them

They pulled up suddenly. One them slipped from his pony, and hand-ing the rein and his gun to a comrade came forward on foot, gorgeous in a col-ered blanket, a white slouch hat stuck with ravens feathers, and a variety of brilliant paints daubed upon his fac-

He was a big fellow and walked with

ewinging stride.
"How! how!" said be, as he halted a few paces distant and grinned hideously through his paints.
"How do you do?" answered Mack.

What do you want?"
The Indian shook his head in token that he did not understand English.
"Hablan ustedes Espanol?" (Do spenk Spanish?) asked the Indian. (Do you

Mack, who had picked up a smattering of Spanish, answered that he did. In this tongue the Indian asked where they

rere going.

Mack answered that they were going

nome to the hand where the san rose, and asked in turn what the chief-for such the Indian undoubtedly waswanted The Arapaho told him if the white

men would surrender their horses, mules, guns and ammunition they might keep their blankets and go on, and he would not let his warriors molest them.

For reply Mack indicated, partly in

Spanish and partly by gestures, that the Indians might have the amuunition through the muzzles of the guns and the weapons and animals after their owners were dead.

At this the Indian grinned, and tried At this the thomas grimmed, and tried to turn the matter off as a joke. He then asked if Mack and his party were going to camp at Big Medicine springs that night, and upon being told that they were, said that his camp was there, and that he and his braves would keep the

white men company.

But the white men might, he said, travel in advance, since in this way they would escape the dust the Indians' horse

Mack declined this courteous offer, but told the indian that he and his compan-ions would follow. They did not mind traveling in the dust at all, especially as there was no dust on the sun phin.

The Arapabo laughed again, "mighty onpleasant," as one of the Tennesseeans put it, and wheeling about strode back to his men.

After a moment's conversation with them he spring into his saddle, and with a beckening motion to the white men headed his cavalcade back upon trail

Mack's companions looked at him inquiringly

've got to follow, boys," he told "There's no use bucking agin it. them. If we turn tail now we're goners. Our only hope is to go on with 'om fearlessly and camp not far from 'em tonight and then trust to darkness to got away from em

Without a moment's hesitation they mounted and followed the Arapaboee,

who jogged along at a dog trot.
All that afternoon the three white rode close behind the Indians, talking and laughing with an unconcern which they did not feel, but which undoubtedly did much to render the savages more certain of outwitting and capturing or

killing the little party at their leisure

down. The chief had spoken truly with regard to his camp, for there were twelve or fifteen lodges near the springs on the lower slope of the hill near the surface.

As they rode down to the springs chief dropped back and asked Mack where he would camp. Mack told him they would picket their herses among the sagebrush on the side of the hill above the spring. This seemed to satisabove the spring. This seemed to satis-fy the indian: he turned away and rode

with the others down to their camp.

After watering their animals and bringing a pailful from the springs the white men moved up the side hill some 200 yards above and picketed their ani-200 yards above and pictored their an-mals in a little depression out of sight of the Indian camp. A sentinet, however, whom they could see posted upon a rock apon the opposite bluff, had them in full

"Now, boys," said Mack to his com panions after they had lighted a fire.
"git out your butch oven and I'll git
out unine and my self raisin flower, and
while you take the hatchets and cut a big tot of sugebrush for a bonfire I'll mix and bake bread enough to last us three days.

'Then after that's done we'll eat a big

supper and light a big fire, and behind the blaze of it we'll crawl to our horses and get out of these diggin's. It'll take ns three days or three nights to reach Fort Collins, and those fellows 'll folow us clean through unless we can dodge them somewhere on the trail.

dodge them somewhere on the trail.

In three hours everything was in readmess for departure. No Indians had
ventured near them. Evidently the
Indians were trying to throw the white men off their guard by a show of indif-

It had grown quite dark. Mack resolved to trust in a not unfamiliar ruse. He first allowed the fire to sink low, and then gathered a quantity of sagebrush and wrapped it up in three of their extra blankets.

These bundles were then placed no the fire so that they should look at a dis tance like the figures of men squatted before the blaze.

Then Mack and his comrades piled on

brush until the flames leaped high; and behind this blaze they crept away to the horses, mounted them, and leading the epacked mules rode straight up the si ill until out of range of the firelight.

They then turned and rode so siles parallel with the trail, gr They then turned and rode several miles parallel with the trail, guiding their course by faintly seen stars. By and by they struck into the trail and urged their animals forward. They had beard no sound of Indians in pur-

Before daylight they turned off and they had been also be some and the solution of sleep. Here they proposed to remain all day and to go on again at night. One of them kept guard at the edge of the thicket, overlooking the route and the surrounding country.

Late in the afternoon a squad of in-

dians were discerned in the distance looking for their trail. Crowded behind tufts of buffalo grass, they watched this band closely and auxiously.

At sundown a signal fire about three miles away announced that their tracks had been discovered. But it would yet be an hour or more before the India, would overtake the little party.

As soon as it grew dark enough to over their retreat, Mack and his panions started. They crossed the trail, and rode until midnight on the other side. Then they crossed back again, rode two miles out to the left and camped until daylight.

camped until daylight.
Rising again, they took the trail di-rect and rode at as rapid a pace as their animals could be expected to sustain.
Mack thought they had gained a lead

during the night which would make it impossible for the Indians to come up with them: but at about 10 o'clock they discovered a signal fire upon a hill not more than a mile off at the left and mewhat in advance of them.

building of this fire was proo that the party shead were scouts, and that the main body of the Indians was behind. Mack kept his men to the trail, and they urged their animals forward. All that day they reals but

dians who were signaling kept steadily in advance of them. During the day they counted no less than seventeen fires, trail; but during all the time not

That night, when their horses and men made out the dim forms of two mountains a few miles in advance. Mack knew that those marked the passage of the trail out upon the open plains, within a three or four hours' ride of Fort Collins. Hidden in the mouth of a canyon they escaped observation. They rested and fed their horses, took food and before daylight were again in uldle

e saddle.
"If we have any trouble it will com in the pass between the mountains." Mack told his comrades. "If we don't in the run against a party of em there, we're out of the woods. If we do, it'll take a good bunch of 'em to clean us out, for there's no cover—only open ground." As they rode into the pass they saw five indians in the distance, seated upon

their horses near the trail. These were andoubtedly the scouts, who, riding the swiftest ponies in their band, had kept send and were now stationed in the

check until others of their party came

np. "Nothin to do but brush 'em one side.

boys," said Mack. Tightening their girths and looking to their weapons, the little party charged

forward at a stiff gallop.

The Indians slipped off their borses and made a show of standing their ground; but as the white men pressed straight on and came nearly within rifle

shot they lost their courage and fied. Five hours later Mack and the Ten-nesseeans were in Fort Collins, where a strong detachment of regular troops was stationed.

The Tennesseeans looked queerly at Mack as they rode up to the fort. They seemed to be satisfied with his look, and said nothing. Nor did Mack say any-thing to the officers at the post concern-ing his companions' rebellions inten-tions.—Frank Welles Calkins in Youth's Companion.

Bayages of the Influenza

"Emperor Francis Joseph is suffering from la grippe." "Mme. Modjeska is prostrated from a severe attack of in-fluenza." "Justices Brown and Lamar, of the United States supreme court, are contined to their rooms with severe atof the United States supreme court, are confined to their rooms with severe at-tacks of is grippe." "King William, of Wurtemberg, is seriously ill with influ-enza." "Seventy cadets at Annapolis enta." "Seventy cadets at Annapolis are down with la grippo." "Alfred Cellier, the composer, died today from influenza." "Major McKinley is confined to his bed with the grip." "Elizabeth McLaw cut her throat today while crazed with la grippe." "Mme. Janauschek is confined to her room with influenza." "The hereditary Prince of Saxe-Meiningen, his wife and daughter, are suffering from influenza." "Sir William Arthur White, British embassador to Turkey, died today from inbassador to Turkey, died today from in-fluenza." "Archduke Ernest died in Vienna of influenza." "The influenza is raging in the South Sea islands of the Parific." awa s. Melbourne distracted Pacific." says a Melbourne dispatch.
"At Windsor, N. Y., while suffering
from la grippe, William Trost committed spicids." ted snicide "Archduke Sigismund died in Vienna of influenza. He cousin of the Austrian kaiser." Bulow, the great planist, is serious ill with influenza."
So run the telegraphic dispatches from

all over the world

Mr. Peter Alfred Taylor had so long retired from public life that the an-nouncement of his death will recall an almost forgotten name. But in his ac tive days he did splendid public service He was an aggressive Radical when Radicalism was unpopular, and the weak and downtrodden had always in him an ardent and active friend.

As a member of the Anticorn Law league, a defender of Mazzini, a cham pion of the northern states during the American civil war, a determined op-ponent of the game laws, compulsory vaccination and grants to royalty, he did much to stir up public feeling on these subjects, and when, after a parlia-mentary career of twenty-two years, he retired, owing to ill health, the cause of reform lost an honest and outspoken champion.

Mr. Taylor was wealthy, but gave liberally, and he deserves to be held in grateful remembrance as a man who Taylor was wealthy, but singularly sincere, unselfish and of earnest purpose, did much for the pub-lic weal.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Did More Thus Was Expected

For hundreds of miles in the vicinity of Lake Austin, western Australia, there has been such a prolonged drouth that crops of all kinds have suffered. A number of farmers combined to bear th expense of rain producing experiments and £600 was subscribed. Walter Murchison, a chemist, was engaged, and after a fortnight's preparation a series of explosions were followed in less than four hours by dreaching showers.

The atmospheric compositions and only

The atmospheric concussions not only produced copious falls of rain, but had an utterly unexpected but equally desir able effect upon the rabbits. The thun-dering explosions killed tens of thou-sands of rabbits, which had for years preyed upon the crofs.—Yankee Blade.

Couldn't Bear Him.

An English rector, in an agricultural sarish, found his own sermons accept-able enough to his congregation, but not those of his assistant. "Why don't you those of his assistant. come to hear Mr. Jones!" he said to the leading farmer: "he's an excellent fel-"That may be, sir." was the grave rejoinder: "but we've been inquiring and inquiring about your curate, and we can't find as he's got any property; and we don't like to be told of our sine person as hasn't got no property."-Francisco Argonaut.

A Gentle Hint.

Sheridan gave rather a shrewd intimation to a spinster who insisted upon ecompanying him in a walk after summer showers

"It has cleared up enough for one madam, but not enough for two."—New York Home Journal.

Dom Pedro's Garter

Dom Pedro was a Knight of the Garter, having been invested by the queen during his visit to Europe in 1871. His death did not create a vacancy in the order, as, like other royal person was an extra knight. It is proba the Comte d'En will come to England to a few weeks in order that he may person ally deliver up his father-in-iaw's imag nin to the queen.—London World.

A convenient and pretty housekeeping apron is made of striped blue and white linen, with all the edges on the bib, bels and pocket of bias bindings of dark blue amount. The apron is made long enough to nearly cover the dress and the skirt nearly meets in the back. The wide and high bib is fulled into a band at the top, and is held in place by a bias shoulder strap, piped with blue, that begins at the belt in the back and fastens to the corners of the bib in front with buttons and button-holes. The skirt of the apron, instead of being gathered into the usual band, has a tand that is shaped like a pointed yoke in front. Several Useful Aprous

front.

A charming little afternoon apron is of brocaded white China silk, with an applique border of beavy white lace across the foot and sides of the apron. The lace is carried up to a point in the middle of the front of the apron and gradually marrows on the side; at the top the silk is turned in and shirred, with a heading an inch wide. White or colored ribbon is used to footen the apron. This apron is quite as dressy and useful when made of black China silk.

A bathroom apron, that a mother has

China silk.

A hathroom apron, that a mother has found most serviceable when giving her little once a both, consists of a large square of flannel, heavy and twilled. The deep hem is feather stitched with allk, and has a spray of flowers in silks worked in encourser. The top is finished so that the ribbon run in it for a belt can be easily taken out when it goes to the laundry. A daintler apron is made from fine white lawu ties, with embroidered ends set be gether with German Valenciennes lace. A pair of the ties are used for the strings.—New York Post.

Lists of People's Names.
"We frequently have demands mugner on sfor lists of names that we areal intely unable to fill," said a member of of the business address companies of differential to the said of the said to the sai

intely unable to fill," said a member of one of the business address companies of the city recently.

"It is, of course, an easy matter for us to supply the names and addresses of nearly every man engaged in any particular prefession or calling in the country. We estimate that we can furnish about 600,000 names, if any one should want that number. It has, of course, been the work of years to collect these, and then they need frequent revision to bring them up to date.

"The orders that we are unable to fill are such as these: One day a man came in here and asked me calmly enough for the address of all the redheaded men in the country. Of course I was unable to help kim, for there is no means known to me of collecting such information.

"The man's reason was that he desired to send circulars recommending a hair bleach that he claimed would, without injury to the capillary growth, act chemically upon the pigment and turn the same a dark brown. He assumed, of course, that red haired men were all sensitive of the fact, and would, if they could without injury, change its natural shade.

"That is but one of several cases," continued the man. "For instance, we have had an application for the names of all men having suffered amputation of the limbs. A manufacturer of glass eyes once sent in for the name and addresses of me blind in one eye. We have had other requests of a similarly ridiculous nature."—New York Herald

How Sallivan Was to Freeze the Cream.

How Sullivan Was to Freeze the Crea "Have you heard how Sullivan is going to freeze the cream?" asked a J., T & K. W. man.

Now everybody knows John Sullivan He's an engineer, and the most phenomenally lucky man that ever grasped a throttle. Whenever there's an accident or a train robbery John has some other man on his run. He's not only lucky but he is an expert engineer and an ingenious mechanic.
"Well, how is John going to freeze

the cream?" asked the reporter.
"The cream I'm alluding to," replied the railroader, "is that which the \$,000 people on the big picnic to De Leon springs are going to consume. Right in front of the engine will be placed a flat car, strapped to the floor of which will be twelve immense freezers. These freezers are to be connected by rods with cogs working with similar wheels on the freezers. These sman was be turned by a larger one on the side of the car. This larger wheel will be operated by a rod connecting with one the big drivers of the engine. Und

etand? *Now you know how John Sullivan is going to freeze the cream. If the train stops all of a sudden you will know that the cream is as hard as a vit-rified brick."—Florida Times-Union.

A Monster Tront.

Mr. John Williamson, who is in the mploy of F. M. Warren in the salmon brought from there on Saturday a troni measuring three feet in length and weighing twelve pounds. It was caught one of the fish wheels there Williamson, who has been in the fish business for over twenty years, having been for a number of years in the trout hatching business in California, says he has never seen or heard of a trout of this size and weight. It was a very pretty one, being covered with large red spots on both sides

This is doubtless what is known here as the Dolly Varden trout. Once in a a lot of these trout come to this market from some stream over near St. market from some stream over near St. Helen's, and a few lots have come from the upper country. Cour d'Alene or Pen d'Oreille. At least the marketmen said the fish came from these places. But fishermen sometimes do not tell where they catch their trout. Many Dolly Varden front have been seen here weighing from six to eight pounds, but he one caught by Mr. Williamson beats all previous records.—Portland Oregon-ian.